

# "MOM-SON": ANAL VIRGINITY

***silkstockingslover***

*Mom gives her final virginity... her ass... to her nerd son.*

Incest/Taboo

4.7

8.1k words

**Note:** This is the third part of a romantic journey between mother and son. As always, I suggest you read or reread the first two parts, but here is a quick primer to get you up to date.

## Part 1: "Mom-Son": A Love Story

*A couple days after her son Paul's 18<sup>th</sup> birthday, she walked in on him masturbating...this moment triggered her curiosity in incest. Her husband had died when Paul was three, and her son had grown into a dead ringer for him. She researched incest, chatted online with a woman who was sleeping with her own son, read stories of mother-son relationships and even watched incest movies. This led to her decision to seduce her son.*

## Part 2: "Mom-Son": A Romantic Date

The next day, after their incestuous night together, Paul surprises his mother by taking her out for a romantic date (not as Mom and son, but as lovers) where they enjoy a meal at a five star restaurant and attend the musical 'Mamma Mia' where they use their private balcony to have some pretty hot sex.

**Thanks:** Tex Beethoven, Robert, Dave and Wayne for editing this story.

**Thanks also to:** All the votes, comments and e-mails about this series. They made me go back and re-read it and realize there was indeed more to write about Courtney and Paul. So almost three years after part two was posted, here finally is part 3 with a vision of adding a few more parts if people enjoy this chapter and wish to continue along the journey I have begun with this series.

## ANAL VIRGINITY

It was the morning after date night... I had already swallowed a morning load for breakfast from my son and was now home alone... which suddenly felt lonely after two nights of sexual euphoria with my perfect man... my son. In the past fifteen years I had spent many mornings alone, but now that my son Paul had become my live-in lover, I suddenly felt lonely when he wasn't with me.

It was also lonely not because the house was empty... I was used to that... no, it was lonely because I had no one to share my news with. I had found the perfect man... one I already loved. I should be able to share this happiness with family and friends... yet, I couldn't.

I couldn't even share it with Laurie, my best friend, both of us now sharing the same secret... we were both sinning by fucking my son (me committing incest and she committing adultery). I wanted to confront her about this, still not knowing how it had all started, but I couldn't decide if I was mad or jealous or even approving... especially that she had taken his virginity. Plus, although her actions were wrong, they weren't illegal... like mine were.

On the one hand, it's likely better he lost his virginity to someone who wasn't his mother... even if Laurie was the same age as me. In the same vein, it was good that his first time had been with someone I knew was a caring woman, and as the mother of two she obviously had some sexual experience, so must have been an adequate mentor at the very least.

On the other hand, I was envious of her as I had wanted to be the one to take his virginity, as strange as that sounded... but now I didn't see him as only my son, but as my son and lover.

So although I usually would have shared this exciting news that I'd found a man with Laurie... I couldn't.

Which was frustrating.

So... deciding I needed to share this with someone, I went to the one person I knew wouldn't judge me: Kennedy.

Momplusoneequalsfun: Hi, I got big news.

I stared at the screen waiting for a response... wanting to feel the validation from your friends that usually comes from the excitement of a new relationship.

Was Kennedy a friend?

She definitely had become a confidante in the past while... a soul mate in whom my trust was cemented when I watched her suck her son's cock on Skype before taking it in the ass.

Thankfully, she responded quickly.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Did you do it????? :)

**Curiousmom:** I did... a lot! :)

It felt so liberating to tell someone who understood and wasn't going to judge me or call the police!

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** And??? Was it all you fantasized?

**Curiousmom:** and more... he has stamina.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** the perks of a young stud.

**Curiousmom:** and he can be both sweet and dominant.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Mine hasn't really figured out the sweet part yet.

I retold, in detail, the past 36 hours from seducing him in my bedroom wearing only thigh highs to date night, meeting Hugh Grant, learning I wasn't his first, and the kinky sex at Mamma Mia.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Wow! That sounds epic.

**Curiousmom:** I can't fathom how it could be any better.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Oh the first time, the first weeks are amazing... but later on it gets even better.

**Curiousmom:** Is better even possible?

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Oh trust me... being a full-time Mommy-slut is exhilarating and can almost become a full-time job.

I laughed to myself.

**Curiousmom:** Well he sure reloads quickly.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Plus, wait until you come to the resort. You'll find a whole new level of intimacy... especially when you meet other mothers who accept and even share your way of life.

**Curiousmom:** I can't imagine such a place.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** I couldn't either... but they exist... and are accepting without reservation... understanding without criticism.

**Curiousmom:** I need that. I'm so happy right now, but I have no one to tell.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Besides me, of course :)

**Curiousmom:** Sorry! I meant family.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** I understand.

**Curiousmom:** So anal? Any advice???

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Simple: alcohol and lube.

**Curiousmom:** Really?

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** I'm serious. Get a few drinks into you first. Then have him finger your ass with one finger, then two and eventually three until your ass is well gaped.

**Curiousmom:** Gaped?

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Yeah, it's opening your asshole up slowly so that there is less intense pain the first time he penetrates you. There will still be a fair amount of discomfort... although don't kid yourself, the first time will hurt... for a while... but once you let go and get used to having a cock slamming your asshole you will be a new woman... even more submissive, as you will have welcomed your son into the most taboo of holes.

**Curiousmom:** That makes sense. I already offered it to him in the heat of the moment, kind of a futures option, but now I'm quite nervous... although in theory I still want to do it.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Do you have an adult store nearby?

**Curiousmom:** One a few blocks away and another one across town.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** I would HIGHLY recommend that you go to one and purchase an anal starter kit and lube. I recommend a quality lube as it will make things way easier.

Realizing that was a great idea I said as much.

**Curiousmom:** That's a good idea.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** I wish I would have. Start with a three pack. One will be really small and you will find it goes in easy. The second will cause discomfort and takes some time to get used to. The third one will seem unfathomable to ever fit in your ass... but with time it will... although I would focus on the second one. You can also ask for help from a saleswoman.

**Curiousmom:** I can't fathom asking someone for help.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** it's a sex toy store. Trust me they have been asked much more difficult, kinky and shocking questions.

**Curiousmom:** I guess.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** I have to get going... but again I highly recommend the anal toys. Go in and ask for help. Don't be shy... after all you are now a submissive cum slut for your son and you need to be comfortable with that. If you can't ask a saleslady in a sex shop for advice, how will you handle it when he begins requiring you to do stuff in public?

**Curiousmom:** You mean like wearing his cum all over my face while we left the theatre?

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** You went that far already? You go, girl!

**Curiousmom:** I am a son fucker!

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** And you need to become a three-hole cum bucket! You need to become everything for him.

**Curiousmom:** I understand.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** By the way, congratulations and welcome to the secret world of Mommy-sluts.

**Curiousmom:** It's an honour!

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Indeed it is.

I logged out and decided to follow her advice. After finishing my coffee, I headed to the adult store across town, not wanting to end up accidentally bumping into someone I knew.

Once there, I walked inside nervously... I imagine like an underage boy going into a strip club. Once inside I was surprised by how nice it was... I had somehow imagined a dingy, dirty place with creepy men everywhere. It was more like a well maintained variety store, light and airy and clean. Of course once you noticed the varieties of items on display you knew you weren't in Kmart!

The place had a couple of women looking at lingerie, one man in a suit looking at anal toys (which made me wonder if they were for him or a lover) and a saleswoman dressed in a nice business skirt and blouse. Hot pink hosiery added a sexy touch to her otherwise conservative apparel.

She was helping the two women, so I walked around in awe of the technical advancements in the world of toys since my college years. The vibrator section alone had a couple hundred options, in every length and girth, in a variety of shapes from old school sleek flesh tone vibrator, to 'C' shaped, to black no-way-that-fucker-would-ever-fit-in-me, to unique, like one called a Rabbit. Intrigued, I inspected the rabbit closely. It had a variety of speeds and pulsations and seemed to vibrate on the inside as well as the clit.

Although I had come here to buy anal toys, I decided I was also going to enhance my sex toy collection... doubling it to two with the rabbit. I was contemplating colour, not that it mattered, when a voice startled me from behind... enough that I actually dropped the box. "May I help you?"

Instantly I was flustered, I stammered, "I-I-I was just looking."

"That rabbit is a great choice," the pretty woman said as she bent down to pick up the box... which allowed me to see the tops of her stockings... the hot pinks were thigh highs.

She stood back up and asked, "When was the last time you bought a new vibrator?"

"When the first Bush was in office," I joked, although it was the truth.

"Ohhhh," she nodded. "Then this will certainly change your sex life."

I thought to myself, I changed my life a couple of days ago when I seduced and fucked my son. Of course, I didn't say that. Instead, I nodded, "Actually, I *did* come here with the intention of changing my sex life."

"In what way?" she asked politely.

Deciding fuck it, I replied, "I'm considering anal sex."

"With a man or a woman?" she asked, not at all surprised by the real reason I was here. I most definitely hadn't shocked her, but the other way around. It hadn't ever occurred to me that two women could have anal sex, but with the proper toys I guessed it would be possible. Intriguing!

"A man," I answered, curious why it would make any difference.

"Nice!" she nodded, not batting an eyelash, "please follow me."

I did and soon we were in the anal section... where I instantly realized why she had asked man or woman when I saw dozens of strap-on cocks in a variety of colours and sizes and a pretty blonde girl who barely looked old enough to be here examining the big one in her hand.

I was curious who she would be buying that for... who would she be fucking... before we ended up in another section with a wall of toys.

"I'm assuming you've never had anal sex before?" she asked.

"No," I admitted.

"Ever use your finger?"

"No."

"Okay, so you need a starter kit," she said, unflappably all business as she moved to the right a bit and grabbed a package. "This is the best starter kit. It has five sizes and comes with a large tube of lube."

"Okay," I said, taking the package that had five sizes from barely bigger than a pinky finger to 'what the fuck'.

"The biggest one is a bit ambitious," she smiled as if reading my mind.

"Who would ever use that?" I asked.

"You'd be surprised," she replied. "Some women and men are size sluts." Men too? Wow!

"I'm definitely surprised," I nodded with a wicked smile, before adding, thinking of my son's big cock, "Although I do enjoy big things."

"Don't we all," she agreed. After a pause, she asked, "Are you looking for anything else?"

"I think this is a good start," I said, before asking, "Is this good lube?"

"One of the best," she said.

"Great," I smiled.

Ten minutes later, I was back in my car with anal toys, a new vibrator, a pair of crotchless pantyhose and a sexy cheerleader outfit two sizes too small, as I had a fun plan to let my son fuck a cheerleader... me.

I won't bore you with the details because there are a couple of life changing episodes I can hardly wait to tell you about. Suffice it to say that over the next couple of days I sucked my son, I fucked my son, I discovered the joys of the rabbit and while he wasn't looking I prepared my ass for his big dick. The first butt plug was so small that I immediately went to butt plug two which was definitely a new experience.

It felt weird inserting it inside me.

It felt really weird walking around with it inside me.

It felt really, really weird sitting down with it inside me.

Yet, once the pain faded... once I got accustomed to it... I wanted to go even bigger.

The next morning, after getting my new breakfast shake... a full load of oyster-flavoured creamy cum, I whispered to him, "Tonight, I'm going to make two of your fantasies come true."

"You're going to dyke out with Laurie?" He asked playfully.

"You'd like that?" I asked, my hand rubbing his chest. "Watching Mommy munching cunt?"

"God, yes," he nodded.

"You'd really want to watch me sixty-nine with my best friend?" I asked, acting shocked.

"I want to do *everything* with you, Mom," he smiled, leaning up and kissing me.

We kissed for a couple of minutes before I said, "I love you, son."

"I love you too, Mom," he said back.

"And maybe I'll explore my lesbian side for you," I said, the idea oddly getting my cunt wet. I straddled his still hard cock (God I loved the quick recovery time of a young, virile, man).

"Does that idea get you all excited?" he asked, as I engulfed his cock.

"Maybe," I shrugged playfully, as I began riding him.

"She's expecting me to come over tomorrow," he said, as I leaned forward and put both my hands on his chest as I began fucking him.

"I'm not enough for you?" I asked, in a teasing tone, although deep down it was a serious question. The reality was that after just a few days of my son being my lover, I already couldn't fathom a future without him... even though... dreams aside... it was likely not a long term solution. I pushed the depressing thought out of my head as I began riding him faster.

"Oh, you're definitely enough for me," he smiled, as he watched me ride him.

"Remember that," I moaned, beginning to really ride him. "Your dick is mine."

"You did tailor it to your own specifications," he joked.

"Yes, I did," I agreed, closing my eyes and letting the pleasure build within me.

A few minutes later, after multiple orgasms for myself, my son's second load of the morning filled my cunt. It was then I realized that today he would have deposited a load in each of my three holes when I gave him my ass tonight.

"God, Mom, you're going to wear me out before the day even starts," he joked, as he got off the bed.

"Then maybe you should just stay home all day and rest up for me," I joked.

"This weekend we'll discover how many loads I can shoot in one day," he announced.

"Do you promise?" I asked, curious how many times he could fuck me in one day.

"That is a promise I can guarantee," he said, as he headed out to have a shower.

"I'm expecting double digits," I called out, excited about tonight and finding out the difference between having something lodged in my ass (the third size now what I was becoming comfortable with) and having an actual *someone* fucking your ass.

Later that day, Laurie called, asking if I wanted to go to the movies this weekend. I agreed, unsure both about whether I was going to let her know I knew, and also whether I could actually have sex with her.

I would do anything for Paul.

ANYTHING!!!

And if he wanted me to have sex with my best friend...I would... I mean, he already had. Plus, ever since I'd crossed the line of mom and son... I had become willing to cross any line.

Sucking my son's cock... check.

Fucking my son... check.

Falling in lust and in love with my son... check.

Training my asshole to be fucked by my son... check.

Willingly being sodomized by my son... in progress.

Having lesbian sex with my best friend... under consideration.

Going to an incest getaway island... being researched.

So with the number three butt plug in my ass, I logged in to chat with Kennedy.

**Curiousmom:** You available?

I waited a few minutes before she responded.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Sorry, I was just taking a morning pounding.

**Curiousmom:** Been there, done that.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Two peas in a pod.

**Curiousmom:** Like mother, like mother.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** So given up that back door yet?

**Curiousmom:** Tonight!!!

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** You'll love it.

**Curiousmom:** I'm pretty excited.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** It will add another level of trust and intimacy between you and your son.

**Curiousmom:** I want to give him My Everything.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** That is the ultimate euphoria and ultimate purpose of a mother.

**Curiousmom:** So I'm learning.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Acceptance is the key.

**Curiousmom:** I've accepted it. Truthfully, I can't imagine not being with him anymore.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** There is no purer love than one between a mother and a son.

**Curiousmom:** On that note, what do I have to do to get to go to one of these Incest island getaways?

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Do you want to go with us?

**Curiousmom:** Definitely!!!

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Great! I can get you added to the list, but to ensure confidentiality you will have to make a video of you and your son that will be sent to the secret society to use as both security that you don't 'out' the group and as your family's introduction to the community.

I read that and paused. That seemed excessive.

**Curiousmom:** A porn video?

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Yes. I know it sounds scary, but trust me... it isn't. First, it's only for leverage in case you ever decided to out the group (which I know you wouldn't want to do) and second, it's a lot of fun. They'll give you a plot and you can flesh it out so to speak into an actual porn scene.

**Curiousmom:** Really?

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Yes, I played a nurse who had to nurse my son back to health. They will even send you the costume to wear and a script to go by (although you can play with the script). TRUST ME... it is a lot of fun!!!

**Curiousmom:** That sounds a little nerve wracking.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** I understand. But it's a condition that must be met before you're allowed onto the island. Every member there has made at least one video.

**Curiousmom:** At least one?

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Yes, there is also a secret internet portal for the society that has every video posted online to watch while at the island. And there are also a few made while there by people who enjoy that. If you really get into it, there's a video of the month club where your family makes videos and swaps them with other member families.

**Curiousmom:** Have you made more than one?

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** No, but we've talked about it.

**Curiousmom:** Maybe we could do one called *Two Mothers*.

As soon as I sent it, I realized what I'd just done! She'd never even hinted at us doing anything intimate together! Although there *had* been that time recently when we'd simultaneously licked Jimmy's cum off our respective computer screens. In my case it had been totally virtual, but it had almost been as if I were licking his sperm off her face, and I had really gotten into it. Fortunately I was worried about nothing: she was immediately on board.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** That would be real fun!!

My cunt on fire, I decided to go all in.

**Curiousmom:** Please sign me up!

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Will do. And just for the record, when we meet I plan to get double penetrated by our sons and have you eat their cream pies. We four are going to have a lot of fun, Courtney!

My cunt gushed.

**Curiousmom:** I'd better get double penetrated too.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Only after me.

**Curiousmom:** Are we going to 69 in between?

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Only if you beg, my pet.

**Curiousmom:** I'll be your lesbian pet in a heartbeat.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** I'm keeping you to that.

**Curiousmom:** I can't wait to be buried between your legs lapping up our sons' cum.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** You'll be doing more than just lapping up their cum.

**Curiousmom:** Promises, promises.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Oh, I'm going to make you crave my cunt all weekend. Tease... satisfy, tease... satisfy, you won't know whether you're cumming or going!

**Curiousmom:** Between being dp'd.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** And recording our orgy.

**Curiousmom:** Well and of course that.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Horny?

**Curiousmom:** Am I an incest slut?

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Lol. Want to play with me?

**Curiousmom:** God, yes.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** I don't want to wear you out too much before your first sodomy.

**Curiousmom:** Oh, I think I can get myself all revved up

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** With no place to go.

**Curiousmom:** A Meat Loaf reference... delicious. Of course, I was hoping for a little paradise by the bedroom light.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Meet me on Skype.

**Curiousmom:** with bells on.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** You better mean with stockings on.

**Curiousmom:** Yes, ma'am.

**Momplusoneequalsfun:** Good pet.

She logged out before I could respond to the term 'pet' which made my cunt gush.

I couldn't believe how she had turned me into such a lust hungry bimbo so easily. Although I was considering seducing, perhaps dominating, my best friend, with Kennedy I knew she was in charge and I was to obey. It just seemed natural. With her, it seemed right.

I quickly changed into a cute black teddy, that didn't even attempt to hide my large 38DD tits and matching black thigh highs and thong before I logged onto Skype... giddy with excitement.

After a pause, she answered and I was staring at her. Her smallish tits were in clear view... her nipples hard... like mine.

I asked, "Is that a dried load of cum on your face?"

She smiled, "I often have a load of cum still on me somewhere. Sometimes more than one."

"I swallowed my first breakfast treat and then had a second deposited deep in my womb," I admitted.

"And you will become a three hole cum deposit tonight," she added, not saying it in a dirty way, but in a matter of fact sort of way. Even in a congratulatory way.

"I can't wait," I admitted... and I couldn't. I wanted that dick in my ass now!

"Until then, let's start your training as my lesbian pet," she said, before adding, "let's see those huge titties."

I used to hate them being called 'titties' when my husband had called them that back in the day, but when *she* called them that it turned me on and I remembered using the same word when seducing my son that first night. Also, although I knew I had a great mouth-watering pair of tits... I wasn't one to usually flaunt them... except with my son of course. And before a few days ago, there was no way I would ever show my tits to someone online... yet, I didn't hesitate. I simply shrugged off the nightie I had worn for perhaps two minutes.

"Shit, those girls defy gravity," Kennedy said, staring at my tits.

"They are a back aching miracle," I joked.

"I can't wait to suck on those titties," she said.

"I can't wait to have you sucking on them just before your son tit fucks me," I added.

"He'll love that," she nodded. "He can't do that too well with these little things."

"I'm sure you make it up with your other assets," I complimented.

"Especially with one ass-et," she laughed, turning around and wiggling her ass as she stressed the term 'ass', revealing she was completely naked except for a pair of white thigh highs.

"I imagine so," I nodded, checking out her perfect ass.

"So have you ever been with a woman?" she asked.

"No," I admitted, before adding, "but I have been curious. I'm even thinking of seducing my best friend who is also fucking my son."

"Oh my, how soap opera-ish," she laughed.

"Yeah, just trying to figure out how to go about it," I said.

"Just call her out on it and see how she reacts," Kennedy suggested.

"She'll be mortified I know," I said, already visualizing Laurie's cheeks going red with embarrassment and tears of guilt streaming down her face.

"Which will be a perfect reason for her to *do anything* to make it up to you," she suggested with a sly smile.

"I can't imagine it would be that easy," I said. "I don't want to ruin our friendship either."

"Did she think of that when she fucked your son?" Kennedy asked bluntly.

"I guess not," I responded, suddenly more annoyed at my best friend for not thinking about my feelings before doing something like fucking her best friend's son.

"Maybe you need to go there with a strap-on and show her who's boss," she suggested.

I laughed, "I saw a younger girl buying one when I was purchasing my anal starter kit and wondered when I would ever need one of those."

"Well, besides for making your best friend your slut, for when you come to the island. There is always an evening devoted to a full scale optional gay/lesbian orgy."

"No way!" I gasped.

"Oh yes, everything goes," she added. "You'll see dads fuck their sons, sons fuck their dads, grandsons get pegged by grandmothers, full family orgies and pretty much anything else you can imagine."

"I hadn't even imagined most of those," I said in awe.

"It's the most exhilarating free place. The only place where you can be yourself with no judgement, only support," Kennedy explained.

"I can't wait," I said.

"Me too," she nodded.

"Now, show me that sweet snatch of yours," Kennedy instructed.

"I like the alliteration," I replied, as I, without hesitation, tugged my panties down quickly and repositioned myself so I could spread my legs and show her my shaved snatch.

"Very nice," she nodded, with approval. "I see your slippery slit is already wet."

"What can I say? Every time I chat with you my twitchy twat is soaked in two seconds flat," I admitted, trying to sound clever and dirty.

"Well then, show me what you've always done once we finished our conversations," she instructed.

"Well, before I went shopping a few days ago, I'd use my fingers. But now I've discovered advancements in technology and love my rabbit," I said, even as I moved my left hand to my pussy.

"Oh that bunny is worth the money," Kennedy joked, enjoying the rhyme, before adding, "go get it."

"Yes, ma'am," I nodded, excited to have it doing its double pleasure on the inside and out.

"Good girl," she nodded, as I stood up and went and grabbed my already well-used new toy.

When I returned a moment later, I sat back down, again spread my legs and showed the toy to her.

"Nice," she nodded, before showing me hers, "I have one too."

"Whoa," I gasped. "I didn't know they made them that big."

"Ten inches," she nodded, as I watched her turn it on and slide the entire long toy inside her pussy.

"Oh my," I moaned softly.

"With toys, size matters," Kennedy smiled. "With my son, it's about just being his submissive slut, his three hole cum deposit, his cock sucker, his personal morning wake-up call, his Mommy slut."

Each naughty term made my cunt twitch as I turned my rabbit on and slid it easily inside my sopping wet fuck hole.

"Tell me what you are," Kennedy ordered.

I paused for a second, unsure what she meant before I realized the obvious. "A Mommy slut who will do whatever her son wants whenever he wants it."

"More," she instructed, with a moan, as she held the ten inch rabbit inside her. I could see her vulva vibrating from the inside.

"I'm a Mommy pet, a Mommy slut, a Mommy cum bucket, a Mommy submissive slave," I listed, each item making both of us more excited.

"More."

"A full time three-hole, twenty-four hour always open parking lot for his cock," I said, trying to come up with new ways of saying the same thing.

"And what if he wants others to park their limousines in your garage?" Kennedy asked, continuing with the metaphor.

"I like to think I could accommodate up to three nice long limousines at once," I moaned, the idea of being triple-teamed suddenly a turn-on.

"Oh, we'll be able to keep your garage full all weekend," she promised. "We'll need a parking valet outside your bedroom door to control the traffic."

"Ohhhhh," I moaned, my orgasm already building.

"Remove the rabbit," she ordered suddenly.

I was surprised, but obeyed.

"Good girl," Kennedy smiled, before adding, "I see your arm rests are leather."

"Um, yeah," I nodded, looking at them.

"Get up and ride your arm rest to orgasm, my little slut," she ordered.

I had never considered that as a possibility, but the possibility now awakened, I didn't hesitate. Partly out of horniness, partly out of obedience, and partly out of the new kinky do-anything me, I instantly obeyed... although I quickly realized it was quite awkward.

I had one foot on the floor, then I had to bend my other knee and angle my body awkwardly, so I could both straddle the creative new fuck toy and be able to grind it... all while a number three butt plug remained lodged in my anus. Oh yes, and the camera angle. I didn't want Kennedy to miss a thing!

As I finally got into a position that was somewhat comfortable and began rubbing my pussy on the leather fabric, Kennedy purred, "That's it, my little slut. Ride yourself like a desperate Mommy slut."

"Oh yes," I moaned, her words enhancing the pleasure beginning to rekindle after the sudden withdrawal of the rabbit.

"When we meet you're going to dine on cream pies from my cunt, and then chug my full flood," Kennedy continued.

"Yes, you'll make me your full service slut," I moaned, the idea of licking male cum out of a pussy suddenly utterly compelling. Almost as exhilarating as being in the actual presence of and completely under the control of this imaginative and demanding dominatrix.

"Then you can suck your son's cock while my son pounds your ass and I wear a strap-on to pound your cunt," she continued.

"Ooooooh," I moaned, the idea of three cocks at once suddenly at the top of my bucket list... well, after giving up my anal virginity to my son later tonight.

"Maybe we'll set you up for a train ride," she suggested.

"A train ride?" I asked, unfamiliar with the term... although I was definitely enjoying this ride.

"Yeah, where you get fucked by guy after guy, each depositing their load in you," Kennedy said. "It's the ultimate ride."

"You've done that?" I asked, the idea kind of hot, but also a bit crazy.

"Yeah, twice," she nodded, before adding, "last time I had over thirty loads deposited in me."

"Oh my," I said, with a moan, that many cocks in a row unfathomable.

"It was pretty wild," she agreed, before adding, "next time I'll have you retrieve every load out of me."

"Mmmmmmm," I moaned both because that was wickedly wild and also because rubbing myself on the arm rest was getting me off... it was also making the butt plug in my ass move around a bit. I had nerve endings back there, and they were becoming very happy.

"You want to be my cream pie slut?" Kennedy asked, as she began to pump her cunt quickly with her rabbit.

"Oh yes, I'll do whatever you tell me to," I declared, finding the idea of being blindly allowed to just let go and obediently give in completely to my inner slut completely exhilarating.

"Come for me, my slut," Kennedy ordered, as she too approached orgasm.

Both of us then focused on our own self-induced orgasms: Kennedy fucking herself with a rabbit vibrator and me humping an arm rest... oh how quickly I had leapt from prim and proper to wild

and wicked!

And in another minute, we both came within seconds of each other, me first as an intense orgasm erupted out of me and coated the leather arm rest with a shiny gleam.

We both remained silent as we allowed our orgasms to take their course and then still remained silent as we recovered and regained our breath.

Finally, Kennedy spoke. "That was fucking the hottest fucking thing I have watched in a long fucking while."

"Besides committing countless acts of incest, it's the wildest thing I've done in decades," I smiled.

"It's only the beginning, my sexy slut."

"Promises, promises," I playfully responded, feeling so comfortable with this relative stranger.

"Oh trust me," she smiled, "I don't make promises I can't keep."

I then watched as she sucked her own juices off the rabbit.

Feeling wicked, I got off the chair, bent down so my butt plug filled ass was staring directly at the camera as I too licked up my own juices... mine a rather large puddle on my arm rest.

"I can't wait to fuck that ass," Kennedy said from behind me.

"I can't wait to have you and your son ream my shit hole," I responded crudely.

"We're going to get along famously," Kennedy laughed, as I turned back around to study the face of this caring, demanding woman. This brand new, but already very intimate, friend.

We chatted, both remaining naked, for a few more minutes about generic life things before going our separate ways. She was heading to work and I was heading for a bath.

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The contentment and satiation of our encounter gradually wore off and because of my fixation on my expectations for the evening, the afternoon became an excruciating nightmare as the clock seemed to be broken... the minutes passing so slowly until it was time for Paul to come home.

I also was imbibing a few drinks... as recommended by Kennedy: alcohol and lube.

I desperately wanted to surprise Paul.

I eagerly wanted to give him my anal virginity.

I hungrily wanted to take his entire dick up my virgin ass.

I was dressed in the two-sizes-too-small cheerleading outfit, so my voluptuous tits and my hard nipples were clearly in view.

I was wearing a pair of mocha crotchless sheer silk pantyhose, and still had my third size butt plug lodged in my ass.

It would stay there until my son replaced it with his much more impressive back door plug.

I was making dinner when Paul arrived home. I called out, "Honey, I'm in the kitchen," already acting like he was not my son but my man.

A moment later, he walked into the kitchen and gasped, "WOW!" was all he could muster.

"Like?" I asked, giving him a sultry pose.

"Love," he nodded, still not moving, just checking me out from head to toe.

"I'm here tonight to cheer you on," I smiled, as I walked over to him.

"Cheer me on for what?" he asked.

My hand reached for his cock, already growing, as I replied, "Cheer as you complete a mandatory final step towards mastering the skill of pleasing Mommy."

"Oh," he groaned, before countering, "I thought I had already gotten an A in that."

"Don't you want an A-plus?" I questioned, as I dropped to my knees and fished out his cock.

"I'm always open to earning extra credit," he said, before I devoured his now hard cock.

I bobbed on his cock for a couple of minutes, my head spinning with the reality that I was about to take my first cock ever in my ass and that it would be my own son who sodomized me first. He would be the one who got to take my anal virginity, which added to the surreal reality.

I stood back up and asked, "Can you help Mommy with something?"

"Always," he added, before adding, "but I thought you were just helping *me* with something."

I smiled, as I faced away from him, put my hands on the kitchen table, bent over and asked, "Mommy feels really full. Can you check out my ass for me?"

He walked to me and gasped a second time when he saw the butt plug lodged in my asshole.

"Mom," he smiled, as he caressed my silky-clad ass, quickly recovering from the surprise, "I think I've discovered the difficulty."

"What is it?" I asked, playing stupid.

"What does it feel like when I do this?" he asked, tapping gently on the end of the butt plug with a knuckle.

"A knock at the door?"

"Exactly. The wrong tool seems to be buried in your ass," he diagnosed.

"The wrong tool?" I asked innocently, even as I reached for the lube I had conveniently left on the table for us.

"Definitely," he said, "but fortunately, I've had training as a plumber, and a trained professional is now at your service. Knock, knock," as I again felt a knock at my back door, then felt his hands give my ass a firm squeeze before he withdrew the butt plug from where it had been parked all day.

"Oh," I moaned, "there was something back there?"

"Yes, but now your back door looks like it needs some tender loving care from a new visitor," he said, as I felt his hands slide down my leg before I felt his tongue rimming my gaping asshole.

"Oh, son," I moaned, "that feels so good."

"I need to make sure it's okay," he said.

"Yes darling, kiss Mommy's boo boo aww better," I replied little girlishly, surprised by how nice and relaxing it felt to have a tongue licking my ass... although it was just a tease for what I really wanted... his big dick pounding away in my shit hole.

And for a couple of minutes, Paul licked and probed my asshole with his tongue while he simultaneously began teasing my clit and pussy lips with his fingers. The double pleasure, like the rabbit, quickly had me overheating and needing dick.

I moaned, as I handed him the lube, "Please, baby, take Mommy's anal virginity."

"You sure?" he asked, even as he took the bottle.

"I've been wearing that plug all day to prepare my ass for your big dick, baby," I explained. "I want to be Your Everything, son. And I want to do everything with you."

"Oh God, Mom, I love you so much," he said, as he surprised me by spinning me around and kissing me.

The kiss started soft and intimate.

And lasted that way for a few minutes... where nothing else mattered but the sweet tenderness of a gentle, endless kiss.

His tongue explored mine.

My tongue explored his.

The kiss became passionate.

The kiss led to urgency as our hands began to roam all over each other's body as I unbuttoned his shirt and slid it down his arms while never allowing our lips to break contact.

He cupped my breasts.

He squeezed and caressed my pantyhose clad ass.

He slid a finger inside my tempted twat.

Finally lust overwhelmed me and I had to break the kiss. I grabbed the lube he had put down earlier, poured what seemed like gallons into my left hand and lathered his raging rod, making him moan.

I then bent back over the kitchen table and simply said, "Please son, fuck Mommy's asshole with your big dick."

"Those are words I've fantasized about your saying a million times, but never fathomed ever hearing," he said, as he moved behind me.

"I'm serious, Paul," I said, looking back at him. "I want to be Your Everything. Your loving mother... your intimate lover... your dirty three-hole fuck slut."

"Oh God," he groaned at my words, likely the last phrase really getting him going.

"Now sodomize your Mommy," I demanded, as I felt his dick poking against my entrance. "The time for door-knocking is over, Mr. Plumber. Come the fuck *IN!!*"

"Okay," he said, still clearly nervous.

"Just slide it in, baby," I coaxed, before adding, "I can handle a little pain. I did have you sliding out of my cunt eighteen years ago."

He laughed, "and now I can go back inside you whenever I want," he countered, as he slid his cock into my suddenly non-virgin ass.

"Ooooooooooooooh," I moaned, as his thick long cock both widened my asshole slightly and also went deeper than any of the three butt plugs I'd used.

A pleasure... a pain... blended together... creating a sensation that was unlike anything I had ever felt before.

My son's cock was buried in my ass.

I was officially a three-hole Mommy fuck slut.

"You okay?" he asked, as his hand rubbed my back, as his body rested on me... his entire cock inside my bowels.

"I'm perfect," I answered, which was the only description I could come up with.

"Yes you are," he replied tenderly, before he moved his hands to my hips and began to slowly fuck me.

"Ohhhhhh," I moaned, as his cock began to move in and out of me... the pleasure quickly growing as the slight pain began to fade away... happy I'd had three glasses of wine, which had relaxed me greatly, "Yes, son, your cock feels so good."

"Your ass is so tight," he groaned.

"Well, it's been waiting for you for decades," I replied back. "You're going boldly where no man has gone before."

And then for a couple of minutes my son slowly ass fucked me.

Long, slow strokes in and out.

Slow building pleasure awakening like the flicker of a tiny flame and growing into a fire.

Once the pain was non-existent, once only the pleasure remained, I finally begged, wanting to feel my son's body slamming into me, feel my son's cock pounding my ass, "Please, baby, fuck Mommy's ass. Mommy wants her tight asshole pounded. Mommy wants to feel her son deposit his load deep in her bowels. Mommy wants to be your three-hole cum bucket."

He joked, just before he began to increase his pace, "I hope I can still come on your beautiful face and huge perfect tits."

"Ooooooh," I moaned, as the speed increased, "you can shoot your cum anywhere you want in or on or all over Mommy."

"Mmmmmm," he groaned, "so many places to shoot."

"Shoot away, baby," I replied, "but I want this load in Mommy's ass."

"I think I can do that," he said, as he began fucking me even faster.

"Yes, yes, fuck Mommy's ass," I screamed, the faster fucking as exhilarating as I had imagined it. The thrill of giving my virgin ass to my son a once in a lifetime moment, and one I wanted to enjoy to the fullest.

And he did, as he furiously thrust in and out of my ass.

"More, baby, slam into my shit hole," I demanded, wanting to be ass fucked as hard as possible.

He then held my hips firmly and slammed into me.

"Fuck!!!" I screamed, as the deep thrust reached new depths in me, creating an intense pleasure and pain at once that consumed my very being.

For a couple minutes, he teased the hell out of me, bucking forward into me so hard the kitchen table was hitting the wall... but then pausing.

It drove me nuts.

I begged, "Paul, don't tease your anal Mommy slut, fuck her."

"I want this to last as long as possible," he said, saying what I had been thinking earlier, which is when I realized why he was slowing down and shifting to this slower, but stimulating fucking.

"Me too, baby," I moaned. "I want your dick in me all the time. I want to deep throat that cock and swallow every drop of your cum. I want to ride your cock and feel your load erupt inside me. I want to be bathed in your cum. I want to feel you fuck my ass until I come like a cheap porn star."

"Oh God, Mom," he groaned, my dirty talk obviously turning him on as he began to fuck my ass faster again... although he also fucked me harder... our bodies colliding into each other, the sound of two bodies slapping into one another the only sound other than our increasingly heavy breathing and moans.

Wanting to come from my first sodomy and feeling the orgasm bubbling underneath but not bubbling over, I used one hand to lean against the table to handle the hard deep thrusts and the other went underneath it so I could rub myself.

There was no more talking.

He fucked my ass hard, deep and fast.

He groaned with each rough thrust.

I moaned with each deep drilling.

And after a couple dozen more hard thrusts, my own orgasm so close to eruption, he grunted and I felt the surreal feeling of cum exploding in my usually only-going-out hole.

The feeling sent chills through my body and somehow triggered my orgasm and I screamed, as we came together, "Yes, Mommy fucker!"

I could feel great gushes of my cunt cum cascading down my legs as I came hard as I was fucked hard and filled with my son's cum.

Paul kept fucking my ass, although more slowly now, as we both enjoyed the afterglow of our glorious fuck session.

When he pulled out a minute later, I stood back up and gasped breathlessly, as I felt some of his cum leaking out of my ass, which made me feel so slutty, "Wow! That was intense."

"That was the most amazing thing ever," he said, also out of breath, looking at me in awe.

"It was so intense I didn't even end up getting to play slutty cheerleader who hears the smart nerd kid has a big cock and seduces him," I said, having been so overcome with lust I had to have his cock in my ass so badly and so soon.

"Well, maybe after I shower we can play that one," he said.

"How about we make it a bath?" I questioned flirtatiously.

"Together?" he asked, still kind of sweet and innocent considering he had now fucked all three of my holes.

"Definitely together," I answered, taking his hand and leading him to the Jacuzzi tub in my bedroom bathroom.

The end... for now.

Coming in the future if enough want to read it:

### **Best Friend Threesome**

Courtney confronts her best friend and has her first lesbian experience and then her first threesome.

### **Cum-a-thon(how many loads in one day)**

Courtney learns the amount of times her son can come in a day.

### **Home Video**

The application is filled out and the video is made for entry into Incest Island.

### **Incest Island**

They go to Incest Island.